



The "different" lion



165 10 13

Chapter 1 by friend

Leonard was like any normal lion. He had a beautiful, thick mane surrounding his face. He had fur softer than silk. But something about him was different than all his other lion friends. It wasn't his appearance but it was more his personality. When all his lion friends went hunting and invited him along, he would always decline the offer. Not because he was caring for the other animals they hunted; it was just because he didn't want to. Many of his fellow lion friends thought he was just lazy and anti-social, but was it more than this? Was there a deeper meaning behind this lion's abnormal behaviour?

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



Well, no, actually.

Male lions do not hunt. That is the job of the huntresses, their female mates. And Leonard was no female.

Zoology is a fascinating subject.

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understand. So he kept eating the gazelles and zebras just to fit in. He's time was yet to come.

Chapter 4 by SaintSayaka



He started by sneaking into a picnic area in his safari's resort at night, vegetables and other assorted goodies tucked neatly in a pack on his back (forced from the carcass of a tourist, of course).

He was going to make a veggie burger.

Chapter 5 by Assumpta Osuji



When the other lions couldn't see, he hid behind the big boabab tree and started piling things up...

Crackers, peppers, pickles, onions, carrots, oooh, it was going to be yummy. Then, all of a sudden, another lion came round the corner. And not just any lion, a GIRL lion. And it was STEPHENIE! Stephenie was the only nice person on the savanna that didn't tease him for being 'anti-social'. He pretended to rest against the boabab tree.

"Erm...hi Stephenie...." he said nervously.

Stephanie passed by.

"Hi."

Whew. He had made it alive. Without any hesitation, he scarfed down the veggie burger.

Chapter 6 by Inuhoseki



Immediately after he scarfed it down,(wait how can lions cook? I guess this story does not have basic logic, lol.) Stephanie came running back, calling him. Thank goodness he ate it all before she came back.

"Er, whaddya want Stef?"

"I was going to tell you, but some tourists were coming this way, but..." She paused, looking

Leonard up and down, "what's on your mind?"

"Huh?"

"Like, those crumbs. It's not like you lions do to their meat. And it doesn't smell like meat, either."

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Oh no. Some crumbs of the veggie burger must have gotten on his mane. He had to think fast, but sadly, he didn't.

"Uh, er, ah.." Stephanie Picked a crumb off his mane and inspected it.

"Vegetables? What have you been doing?"

He couldn't hide it any longer. He had to open up to her.

"It's a veggie burger. I'm sorry, but meat is just gross to me."

"Really? Oh wow...."

"What?"

"I hate meat too."

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